

Miscellaneous.

A More Excellent Way.

"Mother, mother," exclaimed Charley Morris, as he rushed into the house after school in great excitement, "what do you think we are going to do in school?"

"Study I hope," said his mother quietly, while the little boy stopped to take breath.

"We shall have to, that's a fact," said Charley, "but that was not what I wanted to tell you, mother. You know there are just six weeks before examination, and they are going to give certificates then only to the very best scholars, who have sustained themselves perfectly through the term."

"And you mean, of course, to rank among the very best if you can," said Mrs. Morris.

"Of course I do, mother, but here is one thing more. The boy who has been at the head of his class the longest time is to have, beside his diploma, a golden star to wear upon his breast. He will be called the star scholar, and will rank highest in the school."

"So you are aiming at the bright particular star?"

"Yes, mother, and I will have it too, you will see. Dr. H. says that it is a more honorable distinction than the Legion of Honor. Won't you be proud, mother, to see me wearing it at the evening exhibition. The teachers will come and tell you that your boy is the best scholar in the school." Mrs. Morris smiled, "won't you be glad, mother?" repeated Charley, eagerly.

"Glad I shall certainly be of the scholarship that won the honor, if it is fairly earned," replied the mother. "But what are your grounds of expectation?"

"Why, mother, I am at the head of all my classes but one, and in that there is no one ahead of me but Harry Colton. I don't suppose there would be any hope of going beyond him if he was always there, but he is sometimes absent at the hour we recite, and so he won't have as good a chance of keeping his place in the class."

"What is the cause of his absence?"

"He does errands for his mother. She takes in sewing, and they are too poor to have any servant, so Harry carries the bundles home."

"Mrs. Colton has made a great effort to keep her boy at school. He is a good scholar, is he not?"

"Yes, mother; I don't know a boy that studies harder than Henry Colton."

"Not even Charley Morris?"

"No, mother, but then I am not obliged to study so much because I have been to school more regularly than he has, and then I have more to myself at home. Why, Henry is up and studying before anybody else is stirring in the morning, and always sleeps with his book under his head at night."

"Then if he fails to obtain the highest rank in the school, it will not be for want of diligence or even scholarship, but from the mere accident of his outward circumstances. But he doubtless will make a great effort to be punctual these six weeks to come."

"He will, if he knows of the plan," said Charley moodily.

"He learns his lessons at home, does he not, so as to keep up with the class, though he should be absent for a single day?"

"Yes, mother, but to-day we had a special explanation of something in arithmetic, that I knew that he cannot work out by himself."

"Is my boy quite conscious of the spirit he is indulging?" asked the mother gently. "Does he really now wish to gain this prize for himself at the expense of one who deserves it perhaps even more?"

"Then you don't want me to get the star after all, mother," said Charley, after a few moments silence.

"You will not doubt your mother's interest in your improvement, even if she should be less solicitous about this particular honor," Mrs. Morris replied. "You know that all the ambition I have in the world, centers in my children. I would see them active, energetic, foremost, if possible, in the pursuit of every honorable attainment. And yet there is a more excellent way which I would have them follow, an attainment higher even than mental wealth—without which though possessing all knowledge they are nothing."

Charley's ambition had somewhat cooled, during his mother's calm, but earnest conversation. He was listening attentively as he sat in his favorite place at her feet, though his eyes were downcast; and a sense of shame stole over him.

"You remember the passage in which 'this way' is described?" asked his mother.

Charley took down the little well-worn Bible in which he always loved to read aloud to his mother. Turning to the 13th of Corinthians, he slowly read the first six verses.

"Do you think, mother," he asked "that this forbids seeking any honor for one's self? It saith seeketh not her own."

"It is not necessary for us to settle the bearing of this on the question of prizes in school. But one question comes nearer to the case in hand. Do you think that in strict honesty the star would be your own, if you gained it, not by superior scholarship, but by your more prosperous circumstances, and Henry's hindrance through his mother's necessities? The only value of the sign is in the thing signified. To me this badge would mean, not that my boy is a better scholar than Henry, but only that his father was richer than Henry's mother."

"Mother, I don't want the star at all," said Charley with a resolute effort, "that is, if Henry can get it. I am going around now, if you are willing, to show him about the arithmetic, and to ask his mother to arrange if possible, so that he can attend school constantly, the next six weeks."

Mrs. Colton's consent to the latter arrangement was easily obtained especially when Charley had begged permission to assist in doing the errands after school hours. The obstacles in arithmetic were cleared away so that the two rivals started on their friendly race with fair field and no favor to either. Henry had been at the head of the class just the same length of time that Charley had been, before him, when, three weeks before examination, he was taken sick. It would be difficult to say which of the two classes was most disappointed at this derangement of the plans. Charley watched the progress of the fever almost as anxiously as Mrs. Colton, and daily beset the doctor, to learn the prospect of a speedy recovery.

The third week had arrived before Henry was able to be dressed, and breathe the outer air for a few minutes of the day. Examination day came, and by Charley's earnest entreaties the invalid was permitted to be present on the important occasion. He sat next his friend and leaned upon him when too weary with the effort and excitement. After many less interesting exercises, the President at last arose, and with some words of explanation, proceeded to confer, as he said, the highest mark of honor ever received in the institution. The star was awarded to Charles Morris, for punctuality of attendance, propriety of deportment, and success in scholarship.

There was a moment of almost breathless attention through the crowded audience, as Charley walked to the platform, and was seen to address a few words to the President. Those who were earnest, could hear him say:

"The star, sir, does not rightly belong to me. Henry Colton has worked harder than I, to obtain it. He is a better scholar, and but for sickness, would have been at the head of all his classes."

After a moment's consultation with the gentleman on the platform, the President then replied:

"The faculty, Morris, prefer that you should retain the star as you have literally fulfilled the conditions prescribed."

"It would not be right, sir," said Charley, firmly, though with a trembling voice. "I beg you will give it to Henry."

"In that case, you must bestow it," said the President. "Henry Colton will come forward."

Henry, unsuspecting what was going on, advanced, his pale face flushed with wonder and excitement. Charley, stooping down, fastened the star upon his breast, and then supported him back to their seat. The noisy applause of the audience jarred almost painfully upon his heart, full as it was of a deeper joy than earthly pain can give—the joy of obedience to the precept, "In honor preferring one another." In his mother's loving smile he found a full reward for the sacrifice of his selfish ambition. Coveting earnestly the best gifts, he had found in the spirit of brotherly kindness, "a more excellent way."

The Sentiment of the Democracy.

The Democracy are everywhere asserting the doctrine of Territorial popular sovereignty. In the State Convention of New Jersey it was resolved "that the people of a Territory, like those of a State, should determine for themselves whether slavery should or should not exist within their limits." The Democratic State Convention resolved: "That we are opposed to interpolating into the creed of the Democratic platform such new issues as a revival of the African slave trade, or a Congressional slave code for the Territories, or the doctrine that the Constitution of the United States establishes or prohibits slavery in the Territories, beyond the power of the people legally to control it." The Democracy of Waldo county, Maine, resolve: "That if the people of a Territory are in favor of slavery, they have a right to make laws to admit and protect it, and if they are opposed to slavery, they have a right to make laws to exclude it."

So says the Cincinnati Enquirer. We are sorry to say that our own observation confirms the statement, that the Democracy are (almost) everywhere asserting the doctrine of Territorial popular sovereignty, which means squatter sovereignty.—Rich. Whig.

The Maiden Warrior.

A Tale of the Revolution.

No struggle in the history of the world has produced nobler instances of heroism, than that of our own glorious Revolution. The achievements which light up the expanse of that deadly conflict, like the stars in the firmament, put to shame the melodramatic heroes of Greece; indeed it is not too much to say, that every mountain pass has been a Thermopylae, and every battle plain a Marathon.

Occasionally these deeds of war have been lightened by that sweetest of all passions, Love; and it is a tale of love and patriotism we have now to tell. Sergeant Jasper belonged to that most famous of all heroic bands, Marion's Brigade, where his valor and talents soon won him distinction. Among other daring deeds, his rescuing our flag at the battle of Fort Mifflin deserves to be mentioned. In the hottest fire of the conflict, the flag of the Fort was shot away, and fell without the Fort. Leaping over the ramparts he seized the flag, and returned amidst the cheers of even the British. For this daring deed General Rutledge presented him with a sword.

Like many other families at that time, his was divided on the great question. His older brother took the side of the English, and served in their army. Out of affection to his brother, and a wish to examine into the strength of the enemy, he resolved with another patriot soldier, Sergeant Newton, to pay the British camp a visit. His brother's position in it, enabled him to receive his two friends without any suspicion of their being spies, and they were entertained for two or three days with great hospitality.

While they were thus engaged, a small party of Americans were brought in prisoners; and as they had deserted from the British, and enlisted in the American ranks, their doom would have been death. This, the brother of Jasper assured him, was to be their fate. With them was the wife and child of one of the prisoners. Her distress at her husband's approaching fate, touched the human heart of Jasper. Confiding his purpose to his friend, Sergeant Newton, they bade adieu to Jasper's brother, and took their leave. They had no sooner got out of sight of the camp, than they made a detour, and stretched across the country, so as to elude all suspicion should they meet with any British soldiers.

It was the custom of the English then to send all the prisoners taken in that quarter to Savannah for trial. At a little spring about two miles from Savannah, Jasper and Newton secreted themselves, awaiting the arrival of the British escort with their prisoners. It had occurred to Jasper, that, as they must pass this spot, it was very probable they might stop here for a short time to rest themselves—and the woody nature of the spot would favor a rescue.

After some hours anxious suspense they saw the escort with their prisoners approaching. The guard was ten in number, and armed. The corporal with four men conducted their captives to the water, and told them to rest themselves for an hour; at the same time giving them some provisions. The Sergeant then told the men to ground arms, and seat themselves. The prisoners threw themselves upon the ground in hopeless despair. Near the wretched man sat his wife and child. Two of the men alone kept their arms as sentries. As the rest of the men were filling their canteens with water, Jasper and Newton came stealthily from their ambush, seized two of the muskets that were stacked, shot the two sentries, and rushing on the others, stunned them with the butts of their weapons, the others abandoned the conflict and fled. Releasing the prisoners, they escaped across the river to the Americans.

But the most romantic incident in the life of this brave man was his love for Miss Sallie St. Clair, or as she is termed in our annals, the "Maiden Warrior." This was a beautiful Creole girl, who returned his passion with a purity and intensity seldom known on earth. When he was called upon to join the defenders of his country, her grief was unbounded. The hour of parting came, and after the tenderest adieus the gallant soldier sprang upon his horse, and joined his regiment. Scarcely had the sound of his horse's feet died upon the air, than her romantic brain suggested the plan of joining her lover by enlisting in the same brigade. She resolved to put her project into immediate operation.

Securing a suit of male attire about her own size, she severed her long and jetty ringlets, dressed her hair like a man's and purchasing a horse, she set off three days after alone, to offer her services to the noble Marion. Her offer was accepted, and a lithe active stripling was added to the corps to which her lover belonged. The contrast between this stripling and those men, in their uncouth garbs, their massive faces, embrowned and discolored by sun and rain was indeed striking. But none were so eager for the battle or so indifferent to fatigue, as the fair-faced boy. It was found that his energy of character, resolution and courage, amply supplied his lack of

physique. None ever suspected him to be a woman. Not even Jasper himself, although he was often by her side, penetrating her disguise.

The romance of her situation increased the fervor of her passion. It was her delight to reflect that, unknown to him, she was by his side watching over him in the hour of danger. She fed her passion by gazing upon him in the hour of slumber, hovering near him when stealing through the swamp and thicket; and being always ready to avert danger from his head.

But gradually there stole a melancholy presentiment over the poor girl's mind. She had been tortured with hopes deferred; the war was prolonged, and the prospect of being restored to him grew more and more uncertain. But now she felt that her dream of happiness could never be realized. She became convinced that death was about to snatch her away from his side; but she prayed that she might die, and he never know to what length the violence of her passion had led her.

It was eve before the battle. The camp had sunk into repose. The watch-fires were burning low, and on the slow tread of sentinels fell upon the profound silence of the night air, as they moved through the dark shadows of the forest. Stretched upon a blanket, reposed the warlike form of Jasper. Climbing vines trailed themselves into a canopy above his head, through which the stars shone down softly. The faint flicker from the expiring embers of a fire fell athwart his countenance, and tinged the cheek of one who bent upon his couch. It was the smooth-faced stripling. She bent low down, as if to listen to his dreams, or to breathe into his soul pleasant visions of love and happiness. But tears trace themselves down the fair one's cheek, and fall silently but rapidly upon the brow of her lover. A mysterious voice has told her that the hour of parting has come; that tomorrow her destiny is consummated. There is one last long lingering look, and then the unhappy maid is seen to tear herself away from the spot, to weep out her sorrows in privacy.

Fierce and terrible is the conflict that on the morrow rages on that spot. Foremost in the battle is the intrepid Jasper, and ever by his side fights the stripling warrior. Often during the heat and smoke, gleams suddenly upon the eyes of Jasper the melancholy face of the maiden. In the thickest of the fight, surrounded by enemies, the lovers fight side by side. Suddenly a lance is leveled at the breast of Jasper; but swifter than the lance is Sallie St. Clair. There is a wild cry, and at the feet of Jasper sinks the maiden, with life-blood gushing from the white bosom, which has been thrown, as a shield, before his breast. He needs not now the din nor the danger of the conflict; but down by the side of the dying boy he kneels. Then, for the first time, does he learn that the stripling is his love; that the dim visions in his slumber, of an angel face hovering over him, had been true. In the midst of the battle, with her lover by her side, and the barb still in her bosom, the heroine maiden dies!

Her name, her sex, and her noble devotion soon became known through the corps. There was a fearful group gathered around the grave; there was not one of those hardy warriors who did not bedew her grave with tears. They buried her near the river Santee, "in a green shady nook that looked as if it had been stolen out of Paradise."

A Remarkable and Affecting Incident.

The Belfast (Me.) Argus, notes an affecting case of filial devotion. Mr. Nash, the keeper of Grand Point Light, captured his skiff, on the 4th inst., and was thrown out. His wife, and little son Elisha aged two years, hastened to his relief from their dwelling, a few yards from the shore. Mrs. N. finding it impossible to render her husband any succor, told her child to remain on the shore while she hastened to call some of the neighbors. During her brief absence, Mr. Nash, by struggling hard to maintain his position, had well nigh exhausted himself, and while clinging to the side of the skiff it again turned over, and he thereby lost his hold. Bidding his child farewell, he sank beneath the waves, with the belief that he should never rise alive. But to his joy, as he sank he caught hold of the rope with which the boat was moored, and by this means drew himself up and got on board. Upon looking for his child he found he had disappeared. The little fellow, thinking to render his father the essential aid, betook himself to the water, as he saw him sink, and waded out as far as he could, and then reached forth his hands towards his father. The strong tide bore the little fellow beyond his depth and in the quiet of death he relinquished his hold on life. When the neighbors arrived they found Mr. Nash in the boat, quite exhausted, and the body of his loved child floating near the beach.

Our informant, who saw the corpse of the boy soon after it was recovered, says that its tiny hands were still outstretched and its eyes wide open, as if still anxiously looking in the direction of his father. As the fond and heart-stricken parents bent over the cherub form of their darling one, as it was arranged for burial, many eyes, like theirs, were suffused with tears.

Western Extension.

There is no one question which seems, with such mental throes, to perplex some of North Carolina's statesmen, as the extension of the Central Road to the western limit of the State. And it is really amusing to know the surferages, which men in different localities, avail themselves of. In the extreme East, where rail-roads and navigable streams have brought a market to every man's door, the plea is, there is no necessity for it. They do not remember that the Western people have invested thousands of dollars in the completion of their rail-roads, and are now helping to pay the public debt incurred for their benefit. Some of them imagine that the 'mountain boys' are mere bores, care nothing for anything but hunting, are as wild as the animals that roam through these mountain fastnesses and are wholly unsuited for the facilities, which a railroad would bring. Yea, some of them pretend to think that we have nothing for market but *bear meat* and *chestnuts* and these we can *pack* to market.

In the central part of the State and in Wilmington the prevalent opinion seems to be, that if a hole could be bored through the mountains and the products and travel of the West could be brought to swell the importance and add to the business and wealth of their section, it would all be right. But whenever you come West of Salisbury, with some noble exceptions, every man and every town, either wants the Road to stop with them or penetrate to some point not beyond their vision. And this selfishness and narrow, contracted view of things on the part of our members immediately East of the Blue Ridge, have doubtless contributed to delay the completion of this great work.

Just on this side of the Ridge, there is another view of the question. Our friends about Asheville prefer that the Extension should go down the French Broad, and as they say, reach the thoroughfares of travel and trade by a shorter and a less expensive route, than through our western counties.

We, of Cherokee, Macon, Jackson and Haywood, are clearly of the opinion that the Central Road should be constructed entirely through the State as one vast trunk, bringing wealth, happiness and convenience to every geographical portion of the State, from which all the Northern and Southern branches may reach forth, that the people are able to build. And when this net work shall thus be built, the great stem running from the Ocean to the farthest limit of the State in the West, and built by the liberality and ability of the State, North Carolina will begin to take her appropriate place among her sisters of the South, evincing a foresight and prudence which once would have been in advance of the age, but which now will just come up to the measure of the people's requirements and the State's necessities.

The road may be stopped beyond the mountains or deflected North down the French Broad under the present charter and prevalent dynasty. Yet we think the time is at hand, when a company should be organized to carry on the enterprise from the mouth of Swannanoa westward towards Chattanooga. Should this state of things arise and the present extension be not continued through these Counties, much will be lost to the State every way. Commerce and travel will seek southern cities and our Wilmington, Newbern and Beaufort be left to that share of trade and travel which they now have. But build the great trunk through the entire length of the State, bend all our energies and apply all our capital to this policy, and then will our eastern cities be the recipients of our productions and, by the offer of suitable inducements, will permanently gain our trade. We warn our Wilmington and Beaufort friends to be on their guard. Advantages once lost may never be regained. And when the vast productions of which our mountains are capable and the commerce of the Mississippi valley which will pass through here, shall get used to the markets of the South, they may never be withdrawn. Let all persons rise above party considerations, regard this great enterprise as too great and high for party politics and come to the rescue with a determination to build for the State a name that shall cause it to rank high in all that shall make it great and powerful; to bind her people together by iron bands, which cannot be severed and to hand our names down to posterity as benefactors of the human family.

Franklin (N. C.) Observer.

Proportions of the Human Figure.

The proportions of the human figure are strictly mathematical. The whole figure is six times the length of the foot. Whether the form be slender or plump, this rule holds good. And deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty of proportion. The Greeks made all their statues according to this rule. The face, from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the end of the chin is one-tenth of the whole stature. The hand, from the wrist to the end of the middle finger, is the same. The chest is a fourth, and from the nipples to the top of the head is the same. From the top of the forehead, a tenth. If the length of the face, from the roots of the hair to the chin,

be divided into three equal parts, the first division determines the point where the eye-brows meet, and the second the place of nostrils. The navel is the central point of the human body, and if a man should lie on his back with arms extended, the periphery of the circle which might be described around him, with the navel for its centre, would touch the extremities of his hands and feet. The height from the feet to the top of his head is the same as the distance from the extremity of the other when the arms are extended. These are general measures of the species.

Paul Jones.

The *Virginia Index* is publishing a series of interesting sketches by Thos. Chase, of Chesterfield, of "The life, character and times of Paul Jones." They throw much light on the character of Paul Jones, and give, we doubt not, a most faithful account of the famous battle of his ship, the Bon Homme Richard, with the *Serapis*. After stating that the ships were locked together, which was effected by Jones, because he saw that to keep off at fair gun-shot, with a new and strong frigate like the *Serapis*, would never do for such a crazy old hulk as the Bon Homme Richard. Mr. Chase proceeds:

The working of the big guns had been suspended during the time of lashing the ships together, but was now resumed. Of course neither ship could use but her own guns on one side, and these were nearly muzzle to muzzle—so near that those who handled the ramrods hit each other. "Fair play, you damned Yankee!" an Englishman would exclaim. "Mind your eye, John Bull, or I'll, &c."

The firing was not rapid, particularly on Jones' part, for it could do the ships no hurt, except to knock off the gunwales, and occasionally raise a cloud of splinters from each other's decks. Jones and his men kept a very sharp look out that Pearson and his men did not cut the lashing and sever the ships. Neither of these ships were damaged between wind and water, nor could they now be by any use of the big guns. Both had men in the rigging doing all the mischief they could. In this kind of play Jones had the best of it; for his men were more terrible, and his spars and yards were longer; still Pearson would not surrender, insisting that Jones ought to.

Capt. Landais, with the Alliance, came up to help Jones, and fired a broadside; but of necessity it hurt Jones as much as it did Pearson. Jones immediately cried out, "Capt. Landais, let us alone; I can handle him." Both ships were often on fire, and as often was the fire extinguished. Had it not been for the men in the rigging, this was one of the safest sea-fights, so far as those on deck were concerned, that almost ever happened—I mean after the ships were lashed together. The flash of the guns would go clear across each deck, and the men by keeping a good look out, could avoid being hurt, only by stepping a little aside.

Had the Bon Homme Richard been a new, strong ship, as was the *Serapis*, both might have lain there, and burned and thrown shot until they rotted, as to sinking either with the guns of the other. But the Bon Homme Richard was old and rotten, and was leaking badly before Jones made her fast to the *Serapis*; and thus fast the strain upon her against the other ship and from the explosion of the guns, made her leak worse, and it was evident that she must ere long go down.

Some of Jones' men and one of his officers told him she must go down, and suggested surrender. "You never mind that; you shall have a better ship to go home in," said Jones, pleasantly. Jones and all his crew, and Pearson and his crew, very well knew that if the Bon Homme Richard was about to sink, she would capsize the *Serapis*, and both must go down together. It was, therefore, likely to be a test between Jones and Pearson—which, for the sake of saving himself and men from a watery grave, would strike first.

But Jones had recourse to stratagem, which was completely successful. He secretly sent his men below, one by one, with the strictest possible order to be fully prepared for boarding, and at a given signal to rush on deck, and he would lead them to the deck of the *Serapis*, and clear it. So Jones' men seemed to diminish, though not very fast, until about thirty were left on the deck. Pearson, supposing they were killed or badly wounded, and that they must soon strike, was thrown completely off his guard. This was Jones' time. Giving the signal, his men were ready in an instant, and with Jones at their head, with his deadly sword, rushed like "hell hounds" upon the deck of the *Serapis*, killing every thing they could reach, and in a short time would have killed every thing on board; but Capt. Pearson, seeing his time had come, cried with a loud voice, "Captain Jones, I surrender," at the same time taking his sword by the blade and presenting the handle to Jones, and with the next breath ordered the colors to be taken down.

This was in the night. The next day the Bon Homme Richard went down head foremost. Thus terminated the strangest naval fight on record.

Paul Jones took the *Serapis*, but Captain Pearson sunk the Bon Homme Richard.

Lesson for Girls.

An intelligent gentleman, says the Bangor Whig, visited a country village in Maine, not far from Bangor, was hospitably entertained and lodged by a gentleman having three daughters, two of whom, in style, entertained the distinguished visitor in the parlor, while one kept herself in the kitchen, assisting her mother in preparing food and setting the table for tea, and after supper, in doing the work, until it was finally completed, when she also joined her sisters in the parlor for the remainder of the evening. The next morning the same daughter was in the kitchen, while the other two were in the parlor. The gentleman, like Franklin, possessed a discriminating mind, and was a close observer of the habits of the young ladies. He watched an opportunity, and whispered in the ear of the industrious one, and then left for a time; but revisited the family, and in about one year, the young lady of the kitchen was conveyed to Bangor, the wife of the visitor, where she now presides at an elegant mansion. The gentleman whose fortune she shares, she won by judicious deportment and well-directed industry. So much for an industrious young lady.

The University of the South.

Many of our readers are aware that ten of the Southern Dioceses of the Episcopal Church have wisely undertaken to establish a first class University on a scale as extensive as the European institutions. The location selected is very eligible. A writer in the *Journal of Commerce* gives some interesting information concerning the site. It is on the Cumberland Plateau, Tennessee, and selected for its elevation and salubrity. A princely domain of 10,000 acres has been secured for the institution which is traversed by the railway of the Sewanee Mining Company, and embraces every variety of scenery. More than a hundred springs have been discovered bursting from under the sandstone cap which overlies this part of the plateau.

During the last twelve months over \$400,000 have been secured for the endowment of the University, private individuals subscribing largely. It is thought that not less than \$1,000,000 will be secured during the ensuing year.

Operations, it is stated, will be actively commenced early next year, but the interest of the fund raised will only be used. It is further stated that it is by no means considered as restricted to the religious body under whose patronage it is created, but as a great institution designed to benefit the whole South, and to raise the standard of education throughout our whole country.

The idea is, that it is better to consecrate all the efforts in establishing this noble institution of learning rather than employ the means in erecting local institutions.

Preparation of Fallow.

If you have a fallow to prepare for wheat, commence it the earliest day you can. The objection to turning under a growth of clover originates, we think, in postponing the work too long, and not plowing deeply enough. The earliest period after the clover is well matured is probably the best. It is then in condition to decompose readily, and has the more time to become assimilated with the soil. The after working at seedling time, if the clover has been turned well under, leaves the seed bed compact and firm, an essential in wheat growing. If the clover remains until the stems are made hard in the sun, and dry enough to burn, the decomposition is much more difficult, and proper preparation much more uncertain. Independent, too, of theory, all experience is in favor of early plowing. Another and important practical consideration is the risk of the ground becoming so hard that the work will have to be postponed too late.

After all that we have heretofore said, it is hardly necessary to press upon you the necessity of doing this work in the most thorough manner. No team less than three good mules or horses is sufficient to break a well-set clover sod, and we should not be satisfied with any depth less than eight inches, unless there is reason to fear some peculiarity of the subsoil likely to prove poisonous at first. Generally, we have little doubt that an inch of fresh subsoil, if you have a good supply of vegetable matter, will prove more useful to your crop of wheat than some of the fertilizers which are sold in the market. Give the plowing your own constant supervision that it be not slighted in any respect.

On a grain farm there will be no leisure now to run over pasture and grass fields, and destroy bushes and briars. Mullen and other weeds should be especially attended to before they ripen their seed.—*American Farmer*.

Cream Pie.

Line a deep, square tin with a rich crust, spread a thin layer of raisins, stoned and chopped, over the bottom, and add the following ingredients, thoroughly beaten: 1 pound of sugar; 2 of thick, sweet cream; the yolk of 6 eggs; 1 teaspoon of lemon extract, and little salt. Bake very slowly for three-quarters of an hour, and eat when perfectly cold.

Snow in September.
There was a very severe snow storm in the White Mountain district in New Hampshire last Wednesday, and the snow is a foot deep in some places about the ledge, on the path from the Glen. The old residents say that never since 1816 and '17 has there been weather of equal severity at so early a period in the season.

What is society, after all, but a mixture of misteries and miseries?

Death to All Vermin!
It is truly wonderful with what certainty Rats, Roaches, Fleas, Lice, and all other vermin, are utterly destroyed by "Cedar's" Rat, Roach, &c., Ecternator, "Cedar's" Bed-Bug Ecternator, "Cedar's" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c.

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MARRIED:
On the 22d Sept., by the Rev. Stephen Roberts, at "Chambers Meadows," Burke Co., N. C., His Honor Chief Justice Pearson to Mrs. M. L. BRYCE.

Markets
Statesville Market—Sept. 30, 1859.
[CORRECTED WEEKLY BY A. F. ALEXANDER & CO.]

Charlotte Market—Sept. 27, 1859.
Bacon 012 @ 012 1/2
Beef 0 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Butter 015 @ 010
Candles 014 @ 016 1/2
Lard 020
Rice 020 @ 035
Sugar 020 @ 035
Wheat 010 @ 010
Dried Apples, peeled 009
Dried Peaches, peeled 009
Eggs, doz 003

W. R. WILSON,
HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM the Northern cities, with his Fall stock of **Watches, Jewelry, Silver-ware, Fine Table Cutlery, &c.**

BOONE'S BOOT AND SHOE Emporium
Charlotte, N. C.,
WHERE large sales continue from day to day at a great sacrifice to the manufacturer.

A GREAT SAVING
In Children's, Boys and Misses Shoes, is effected by the introduction of Copper Points for the protection of the feet, and a manufacturer warrants that one pair will last as long as three pairs of the old style. To be had only at BOONE'S.

AMERICAN WATCHES.
W. R. WILSON
HAS JUST OPENED A NEW LOT OF Gold and Silver Double cased, AMERICAN, Patent Lever Watches, which he invites all admirers of good, handsome, and reliable time keepers to call quickly and examine.

EQUITY SALE of Valuable Improved LANDS.
By direction of the Court of Equity I will sell, at the Court-House, in Statesville, on Monday, the 21st November next (it being Monday of the County-Court), at 1 o'clock, the plantation belonging to the heirs of the late Dr. James M. Moore.

560 ACRES
and is one of the best Farms in this part of North Carolina. It lies on North Creek, two miles west of Statesville—and 100 Acres of the Cleared Bottom, in cultivation—can be seen from the Railroad Bridge at Third Creek.

NOTICE
To Physicians, Families, Farmers, and Mechanics.
W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
MAIN ST., SALISBURY, N. C.

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TO THE LADIES. FASHIONABLE Dress-Making.
Mrs. A. VANNOY, having received the latest Paris and New York FASHIONS, respectfully invites the attention of ladies having Dresses to make to give her a call, if they wish them made in the latest and most fashionable Style.

Now is the Time
TO SAVE YOUR MONEY. JENKINS & AYER take this method of informing those indebted to them by either account or note, contracted prior to the 1st of July last, that all claims not paid between this date and October Court, will be immediately placed in the hands of an officer with instructions to collect as speedily as possible.

CITY OF MOREHEAD. Great Sale of Lots.
On Thursday, 17th November, 1859, will be sold, on a credit, to the highest bidder, a large number of LOTS in said CITY.

GROCERIES!!
12,000 lbs COFFEE, 7,000 Crushed, Clarified, New Orleans & Common Brown

SUGARS.
2500 Gallons Molasses,
Including CUBA, PORTO RICO, ENGLISH ISLAND and NEW YORK SYRUP. For Sale by SPRAGUE BROS., Salisbury, N. C.

NOTICE.
HAYING determined to move South, I offer for Sale the **Valuable Little Plantation** on which I now live, containing between 80 & 100 Acres, more or less, lying on or near the South Yadkin river, adjoining the lands of Jas. Clark and others, 7 miles North of Statesville, immediately between Trinity and Snow Creek Churches; good, moral and respectable neighborhood. This plantation has on it, good fencing and an elegant Spring of cool water, and an Orchard that never fails of good and delicious Fruit which cannot be surpassed in the country, and a more beautiful or desirable location is not to be found in the country of the South.

LAND FOR SALE.
MY TRACT OF LAND, lying seven miles north of Statesville, North Carolina, and two miles from Ebenezer Academy, containing 280 Acres, is FOR SALE—about one half of which is cleared and in cultivation. There are on the place a large Dwelling House and convenient out-houses, also a large ORCHARD of choice Fruit. Any person wishing to purchase will please apply to my Agent, R. H. HILL, who is authorized to act for me in the premises.

VALUABLE IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE.
A TRACT OF LAND in the lower part of Caldwell County, some three and a half miles from the TOLL BRIDGE across the Catawba River, near the Horse Ford and about one mile from the Devil Shoals on said River, near which the Western North Carolina Railroad is located. The tract contains **ONE THOUSAND ACRES,** and is improved with a **Large Framed Dwelling** and many OUT HOUSES, ORCHARDS, &c. It is situated on Gun-Powder Creek, and is rendered very valuable by its magnificent **WATER POWER.**

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER wishing to retire from active life, offers for sale his **VALUABLE PLANTATION** lying on Rocky Creek, about one mile from OLIN HIGH SCHOOL, containing about FOUR HUNDRED ACRES.

Hides! Hides! Hides!
5,000 GREEN and DRY HIDES wanted by SPRAGUE BROS.

Simonton Tannery.
I HAVE NOW READY FOR FALL and WINTER trade **3000 lbs Sole Leather**, some of which has been in tan 34 years and suitable for water-proof Boots and Shoes; also, a large lot of **Harness & Upper Leather, Kip & Calf Skins**, which I will sell on reasonable terms for Cash or barter for Hides and Bark. I wish to purchase 20,000 lbs. good Hides, for which I will pay the very highest Cash price.

WANTED.
5,000 BUSHELS GOOD WHEAT, for which the highest market price will be paid in CASH. Apply to F. ALEXANDER & CO., March 11, '59.

DRUGS! DRUGS!
To the Physicians, Farmers, and Mechanics of Western North Carolina.
E. NYE HUTCHISON & Co.
Irwin's Corner, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Offer a very large and varied Stock of **Drugs, Medicines, &c.**

PAINTS, &c.
PURE SPERM. WHALE, SEA ELEPHANT, LAMP, Lard, and Machinery.
TANNERS' OIL, from 65 cts. to \$1.15 per gallon, warranted pure.
LINSEED OIL, at Manufacturers price.
BURNING FLUID, TURPENTINE, and ALCOHOL, 95 cts. per gallon by the Bbl.—very low.

TO OUR OLD FRIENDS & CUSTOMERS.
We shall offer increased advantages.
NEW ORDERS sent to us shall have prompt and special attention.
HOPKINS, HULL & ATKINSON,
228 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. August 10, 1859.

TO MILLERS.
FACTORY OF A FLOURING MILL, should have one of J. Montgomery & Bro's. Baltimore Wheat Fans, which expel all CHEAT, COCKLE, SMUT, and all impurities effectually from the wheat with no trouble, by attaching a band. The crop of wheat this year is much infected with these pernicious and good flour cannot be made from the best of wheat thus infected. Passing once through will be sufficient to cleanse the foulest wheat, after chaffing. Read the following certificate:

NOTICE.
This is to certify that we bought of E. B. Drake & Son, Agents, one J. M. MORRISON, of Baltimore, made Wheat Fan Mills, and that we consider it the best Fan Mill we ever used, doing its work to our entire satisfaction. It effectually expels all cheat and cockle by running the wheat through a second time.

LECKIE & SON,
TIN and SHEET IRON WARE.
Statesville, N. C.,
WOULD most respectfully call upon a generous public to sustain them in their line of business, as they will find it to their advantage to do so.

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NEW CASH STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL, that they will open by the 10th or 15th of September, in the new brick building of H. B. Reese, Esq., a **splendid and well selected stock of**

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hardware, Cutlery, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass-ware, and articles too tedious to enumerate. Also, **DRUGS & MEDICINES.**

TO ALL OF WHICH!
They most respectfully solicit the patronage of the Citizens of Statesville and adjacent section of country, who are determined to sell lower than the lowest. Our Goods are bought with cash chiefly in New York and other Northern cities—And our motto is

Quick Sales and Small Profits.
SO—One and All, Young and Old—You will do well before purchasing anywhere else, to call and examine our large, extensive and beautiful stock of Goods,—as we shall mind no trouble and it will afford us great pleasure to please the public.

WALLACE & ELIAS.
STATESVILLE, N. C., September 1st, 1859.

FOR THE FALL & WINTER OF 1859.
Wallace & Elias,
OFFER to the LADIES of Statesville and adjacent country, their Extensive and Rich Stock of **Dress Goods,**

Consisting of **Beautiful Plain Black Italian double-boiled Dress SILKS,** Rich colored and Black French and English Merinos, beautiful French Muslin Delaines and Cashmere Robes, fig'd and plain col'd French and English Cashmeres, latest styles of Muslin Delaines for dresses, De Barrees all colors for traveling dresses, all colors of plain Muslin De Lanes, black Bouillottes and Alpacaes, latest styles of French and American PRINT ROBES.

1000 Yds. Calico at 6 cts, worth 8 cts, good quality;
1500 " ditto " 8 " worth 10 cts, ditto;
2000 " ditto " 10 " worth 12 cts, superior quality;
3000 " English Prints at 12 1/2 cts, worth 15—extra quality;
All colors of plain **Chintz** for Bed Quilts, very cheap; best quality of **Measuring Calico** at 10 and 12 1/2 cents per yard; small check Gingham for Bonnets and Aprons; 12 1/2 cts; latest pattern of Scotch and French Gingham for dresses, large plaids, very low; small pattern Plaids, Merinos, Muslin Delaines and Calico for Children's dresses.

THE LATEST PARISIAN FASHION OF
COATS, TAILORS AND MANTILLAS,
from \$1.50 up to any price; HOOP SKIRTS of all kinds—the real watch-steeping Skirt at one dollar!

—EMBROIDERIES—
Real French needle Collars and Sleeves, at astonishing low prices: fine black Embroidered Lace Veils; all colors of Barege and Tissues for Veils; black Crapes for bonnets and hats; Trimmings of all kinds; black silks; cotton velvet Ribbons of all widths; **Hosiery**—Ladies' white, brown, elastic, mixed and black cotton, woolen and Merino Hosiery; Children's white and fancy cotton and woolen Hosiery; best quality of men's cotton, woolen and merino half-Hose. **Gloves**—Ladies' white, col'd and blk kid finished Silk Gloves; ladies' fleecy-lined, buck-skin and cashmere Gloves; ladies' cotton and lisle-thread Gloves, all colors; ladies' col'd Gauntlets for riding and traveling; Men's best quality buckskin, cashmere, silk, cotton and woolen Gloves.

BLANKETS!
Boil blankets, Traveling blankets, Horse and Negro blankets, of all qualities, and at all prices in any quantity: **Flannels** of all colors: white, red and yellow, plain and twill'd bleached and unbleached cotton, cotton Flannels. Domestic, striped and plaid, for dresses sold very low; blue stripe Denims; Apron cloths, Red Tickings, and striped Denims at the most reasonable prices. **3-4 7-8 & 4 Osnaburghs**, Shirting and Homespun; at prices that will speak for themselves. **3, 10, 12-4** bleached and brown Sheetings, low down; the best brands of bleached Shirtings and **Long Cloths**; Kerseys for negroes' wear, of the best Northern make, blk, brown and steel-mixed. Planters and Farmers would do well to examine them, before purchasing elsewhere, as they will be sold exceedingly low down. Plain and plaid Linsey, home made and of the best Northern manufacture; Jeans of all kinds, Kentucky Jeans black, brown, mix'd and drab, very cheap. **Satinets**, black, col'd, and fig'd, low down.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!
GENTS' and Youths' best quality Over-Coats, very reasonable: GENTS' and Youths' best quality black Dress Coats, of all descriptions; GENTS' and Youths' best quality Business Coats, astonishingly low; GENTS' and Youths' best quality Sack and Frock Coats, for every day wear; fine extra quality black Cashmere Pants, for dresses: fine col'd and black Union Cassimere Pants; good quality extra heavy Cassimere Pants, for every day; col'd and black Sattinet and Jeans Pants. **First Quality black Satin Vests**, fine, colored, plain and fig'd Silk Vests, blk and colored Cassimere and Sattinet Vests, blk and colored Velvet and Plush Vests; white and col'd **Marcelline Shirts** at all prices, the latest fashion and best quality of white linen bosom Shirts, with French and English cuffs; the Lord Byron and standing Shirt Collars; blk and col'd Silk Neckties, Cravats and Stocks; Men's lamb-wool, merino and cotton under-Shirts and Drawers, at all prices. **Hats & Caps** of all kinds sold exceedingly low down.

BOOTS & SHOES,
[The very Best in this Market.]
BOOTS FOR LADIES of all sizes and extra quality: Gents Boots of different sorts, also Brogans of the very best Northern make, lower and better than any where else. As we bought our whole stock of Shoes for CASH, no body can compete with us in giving bargains.

—HARDWARE—
We still always keep on hand a full assortment. Nails sold very cheap. Of all kinds of Cutlery you will find a full supply. Statesville, N. C., Sept. 2d, 1859.

Crockery & Glassware,
SOLD VERY CHEAP at the New Cash Store of
STATESVILLE, Sept 2
WALLACE & ELIAS.

GROCERIES!
500 Sacks Salt,
Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, and all kinds of Family Groceries too numerous to mention, and always the best articles kept on hand, and will be sold at prices that must command attention anywhere. Also, country made Bacon, sides and shoulders, sold very cheap. Also,
Drugs and Medicines.
WATCHES & JEWELRY;
Cigars, at all prices;
Tobacco, of all qualities.
Country Produce
Of all kinds, bought at the highest market prices for CASH, or goods given in exchange for it. **Wanted 10,000 pounds Bee-Wax**, the highest price paid. **Wanted 100,000 lbs Rags**—we will pay more than anybody else for them. **FLOUR**, Corn, Wheat, Feathers, Iron, Hides, Dried Fruit, etc., taken in exchange for goods or cash paid for them.

